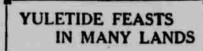
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Projet susbud-



THE Christmas dinner is a feast ferent!

Should you feast at a French table you would be served a fowl (cooked which the French do such things) and liver pudding rich with truffles and Hate to take the caster ile they give

In Spain you would begin your dinner with a soup of sweet almonds and the fire and basted with lemon, chopped garlic and oil.

Quite in contrast is the Russian Got a yelier dog named Sport, sic him Christmas dinner, the features being the national soup (a mixture of beet | First thing she knows she doesn't know bouillon, boiled cabbage, sour cream served at any time during the day, and

Should you dine in Italy you would find the principal dish was eels, one But sometimes when the grocery man being served to each guest rolled in a laurel leaf and the dinner being served | He between eight and twelve in the eve

The regulation German Christmas dinner consists of roast goose stuffed But jest fore Christmas I'm as good with chestnuts, pork bolled with sauer kraut, beef with sour sauce, black pud-

dings, smoked goose, baked apples, etc. Swiss confectionery, cake, fruit and nut puddings. Geneva fritters and a paste made of fruits, spices, marma-Inde eggs and kirsch are included in the Christmas dinner in Switzerland. where the piece de resistance is roast goose.-Philadelphia Record.

Father George's Happiest Christmas

"HE most memorable Christmas day in the history of our country was that on which George Washington crossed the Delaware in boat, followed by his small but reso lute army, and captured the British and Hessians at Tremon in 1776, an important turning point in the early period of the struggle, says the Philsdelphia Press. It was important in the fact that the hearts of the colonists had been crushed at their vain efforts to stem the tide of British aggression. and it was a fine Christmas gift to the nation when Washington not only checked their advance, but turned their jollification in Trenton into a cont which he followed closely and which was the first successful resistance for the American arms.

The nation had reason to be wild with joy at the Christmas gift Washington presented to them, for the most ardent supporters of the cause had about given up all hope, and it was only the iron will of the illustrious commander in chief that prevented the fallure of the war for freedom

This Christmas day victory gave the nation a thrill of hope and joy, for it showed that the despised Continentals were more than a match for the German mercenaries.

Washington always afterward affirmed that it was the happiest Christ- popularly known as Christmas," said mas of his life.

A Christmas Verse.

THRISTMAS is in the thundering street and in the country

The heart of Christmas beats once more on mountain, hill and plain. Wherever love's white morning shines the ancient spirit wakes. And over all the weary world the golden sconder breaks.

Within a scidose's lonely heart I saw its glory flame Upon a young child's laughing lips its

Jubilate came, And one who had been blind with grief looked up and saw the light As one looks up when the calm moon sails down the velvet night.

For Christmas, like the moonlight, apread her repture everywhere; She was like heaven overhead, like the clean erustal air.

We drank her spirit and her heart, ine breathed her very soul.

For up and down the world she went, from pole to distant pole! -- Charles Hanson Toscas in New York

Jest 'Fore Christmas.

ATHER calls me William, sister or only pash shugg out to anyway any calls me Will, Mother calls me Willie, but the 180d 1 uop fundinos shaqi naya uy fellers call me Bill! everywhere, but, oh, how dif | Mighty glad I ain't a girl-ruther be a

Without them sashes, curis an' things that's corn by Fauntleroy! and garnished in the perfect way in Love to chawak green apples an' go swimmin' in the lake;

for belly ache! 'Most all the time, the ichole year lo sint un viol vi with 'spunishing sof round, there ain't no flies on me, cream, followed by fish roasted before But jest fore Christmas I'm as good as I kin he!

on the cat:

where she is at; and the fermented juice of heet roots). Got a clipper sled, an' when us kids goes out to slide

> Long comes the grocery cart an' we all hook a ride!

is icorried an' cross reaches at us with his whip an' tarrups up his hoss, An' then I laff an' holler, 'Oh, ye never teched me!"

as I kin be. Gran'ma says she hopes that when I

git to be a man be a missionarer like her older brother, Dan, was et up by the cannibate that

so w. I 'somistago o.o., 1801 'usyat | She and I talked it over, and we hit am sugrandens But father, havin' been a boy hisself, proced our Willie tai" out noH., Leytof of sans leytom invit morning, we had a little tree about ziq ot Mi

see upon that free,

ner plate for pie again;

say "Yearum" to the latter on "wured" "Yea-

ye, qout past out her pantaloons, an'

qou.; meet ont her spoes;

s,b pub s,d 45% pupu pub

go icasy her lace on, prush her hair,

du, not tor naughty boys;

Wes made, they say, for proper tids

canques' cayes an toys,

But I am so pertite an 'ten' so carnest to make things hum of of them two enemies of hern that used to am conders what's become The old cat sucaks down off her perch

the matter, little Billy" His ches they keep a south "What's An zolemn-like an' still, And then old sport, he hangs around

dood as I kin be. Excep, jest Jore Christmus, when I'n -am sol yonona Lydt Bullalo Bill and concour is good clee I guess she'd know ned the ble of Daniel Bo

see a wild west show, and surprise and she had such to the feet to the state of diestions." han is uine! Myere every prospect pleases an only

MAKING MERRY yest fore Christman he as good as ver **CHRISTMAS GIFTS**

N interesting method of making Christmas gifts is described in the Woman's Home Companion. The writer says:

"Last year, just before Christmas, one of my sisters said to me, 'I want to give mother some silk for a waist this year, but I don't know whether she would rather have black or lavender, and it spoils all the fun asking."

"As you see, we were a family who gave one another practical presents. upon the eleverest plan. Instead of having our gifts before breakfast in the library, as usual on Christmas two feet high on the table, hung and piled about with tiny packages. Mother's waist was ent from a fashion magazine and, with three one-dollar bills, wrapped in a small jewelry box. Mary's umbrella was made from a toothpick and a dollar bill. Father gave me a tiny doll's must in a pill box with a ten dollar bill inside, and he gave mother a bright colored rug cut from a magazine, just the size of a ten dollar bill, which was pasted lightly to the back.

"The whole thing was rolled on a stick. It was great fun, and when the holiday rush was over we did our Christmas shopping, and none of the surprise had been taken away by ask-

Christmas In Little Eyes.

THRISTMAS is speaking in little eyes Under this spell of the autumn

All that it means when our secrets

Hearts are beating in tune to the chime

Of the splendor and spirit of Christmas time-Christmas is speaking in child eyes

All of its mystery comes as of old. All of its tinsel of silver and gold, All of its magic and marvel of light. All of its waiting the long coming night, When over the housetops with lingles

sweet.

of cheer Old Santa will come with his sleigh and his deer.

His jolly cheeks glowing, his merry eyes set In that laughter of love we can never forget.

Christmas is speaking on cheeks that Windows bloomed yesterday bright

with a sled, A tool box, a lantern, a train and a

book---Christmas is speaking in ca'h childish look.

Telling its story all over again. For the cheer and the glory and comfort of men. For the sweetening and lifting and

helping of life Down through the dust of its struggle and strite. Folger McKinsey in Baltimore Sun.

HOW WE GOT THE CHRISTMAS TREE

PRETTY legend about the origin A PRETTY legend about the origin of the Christmas tree tells us that in the beginning of the

"to do their Christmas shopping early- "Carry it to the castle as your chief, before the stores close. The case is dis- and in the future, instead of the bloody missed, and I'm off to buy some more rites of the druids, your worship shall presents and help decorate the tree!" be in your own homes, with ceremo-"Merry Christmas, Judge!" shouted ales that speak the message of peace

The Lord of Misrule

Until quite recent times it was customary in England for the court, each particle and sometimes wealthy famlites to appoint a "bord of misrule" in connection with the Christmas festivities His appointment was usually on Halloween, and his rule last ed until after the new year. The lord of miscule was master of ceremonies at the revels, and it was part of his duty to provide cutertainment for the court, the parish or the household. His power was absolute, and it was he who, in the guise of St. Micholas, distributed the gifts on Christmas eve. Card. playing, pantomimes, mask dancing and festivities of every kind came under his turisdiction. He looked after the decorations. In England holly and ivy were the chief materials for the purpose, and in all households there was good natured rivalry between husbands and wives see whether the husband should first bring the prickly holly or the wife the smooth holly across the threshold, indicating the superfority of the one or the other in the family councils for the combig year.

secrets are glowing in hearts that Christmas Limericks

POOR JACK!

And so in the lane and so in the street. There once was a youngster named Horner

Ate a whole Christmas pie in a cor-

Then he cried out: "Oh, my! "Twas a cooking school pie!" And so poor Jack was a goner.

FOR A WELL FILLED STOCKING. There was a young lady named Ger-

Who said to her best friend: "Now, Bertie, We'll be good all the year,

But I'll tell you, my dear, At Christmas it pays to be flirty. -Ethel Bostick Ritchey

The Broker's Christmas. Brokernge houses have more beguars elsit them than does any other class of business men. At Christmas time they fairly swarm. Some are "down and outs" from uninely speculation and the mixing of business and alcohol; others are simply the unform nates who have kept from drink, but who have just their nerve and mone, and are merely trying to live.

A story is told by a Chicago broke; of how he fell a victim to one smooth stranger recently and how the smooth stranger thereupon fell a victim to him. The visitor came to his office with a more or less familiar hard luck story of his wife being sick, his rent overdue and himself out of work ever since the market went against him in the old days. "I'm just going to work tomorrow," he said, "and I want to

borrow \$29 for expenses." The broker, Impressed with the story, handed over the money. The man who had seen better days stood around a few minutes and then said, "Won't you have something with me?" "I don't mind," said the broker, with the fellow feeling of the market. "We went to a nearby barroom," he said afterward, "and the poor man ordered a bottle of wine and a bunch of twenty-five cent cigars. Next I saw the twenty dollar blil that I had lent him put down to pay for the drinks and cigars. When the change was brought I reached over and took it and said: 'This is my money. But the drinks are on me."

The man who had seen better days before the market went against him moved on to the next broker's office.





Santa Claus To the Bar!

SANTA CLAUS was on the witness stand testifying in the famous case of the people versus S. Claus. "You are accused of having organized a combination in restraint of trade

the chief counsel for the people. "By blitzen!" said Mr. Claus, shaking with laughter in the proverbial way. "I conduct a perfectly legitimate business, as millions of children will testify tomorrow."

"And will not these same children a few minutes later bear witness to the fact that the trust they placed in you has been broken, considering your fallure to fulfill their unrestrained de-

"Your honor," interrupted Mr. Good Will, lawyer for S. Claus, "I propose that this case be struck from the calendar before twelve o'clock tonight since counsel for the people admits that the trust has been 'busted.'"

Counsel for the People-Ah! Then Mr. Claus admits that there has been an illegal combination in restraint of

Mr. Claus-No. sirce! The moneyed interests-in other words, the parents are guilty of restraining my trade. Were it not for them I would gratify every wish of every child. Every toy factory in the world would be compelled to run all the year round. And yet here I sit, charged with the crime of those who are too weak to take the burden of responsibility on their own

Counsel for the People-Your hon

"How dare you interrupt the court." demanded the judge, "when he is figuring out Christmas presents for his grandchildren?"

"This is intramount to a statement that the court is prejudiced in favor of the defendant," declared the counsel for the people,

"By the way, Judge," remarked Santa Claus, "I had a letter from your daugh ter's little boy. He wants a drum, an engine that runs by itself, a real sword. bucket of candy, a soldler's hat, a gun that shoots lend bullets, a dog. rabbit, a sted, a wagon, a-"

The Court-Silence in the courtroom Mr. Good Will-I move that this case be dismissed since the court shows bias against my client's stock in trade. 'Motion ignored," shouted the judge

"Be a sport, judge; don't be a spug! pleaded Mr. S. Claus. "Christmas business has never been so had for me a this year.

Counsel for the People-Gentleme of the jury, you see before you the head ninth century a certain St. Winfried of a trust that puts all other trusts to went to preach Christianity to the peoshame. He holds the monopoly of rein- ple of Scandinavia and northern Gerdeer transportation; he controls enough many. One Christmas eve these peomoney to cause financial depression in ple were gathered round a huge oak every family and business regularly to offer a human sacrifice, according once a year after Christmas; he causes, to the druid priests, but St. Winfried more false statements to be made than hewed down the great tree, and as it any other person; he has long since fell there appeared in its place a tail driven the chimney sweeps out of busi- young fir. When St. Winfried saw it ness; in fact, his colossaf combination he cried to the people that here was has caused the public to forget tempo- come a new tree, unstained by blood, rarily the beef trust, the-why, your which in pointing to the sky showed honor, where's the jury?

Santa Clans,-New York Evening Sun, and good will to all."

them what they were to worship. "They have left," replied the judge. "It is the Christ Child," he said.